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AN ECHO

It is with kindly thoughts
of those
Who have gone before us,
and best wishes
To those who will come after us
that we present
this Annual.

1938

EDITORIAL



T H E A N N U A L

STAFF -

Editor Ulah Jacobson
Business Manager Edna McKenzie
Art Editor Jack Bulinckx
Literary Representative . . . Hilda Nuttall
Dramatic and
Debating Representative . . Maureen Emery
Athletic Representative . . . Arthur McCoy

EDITORIAL

In your hands you hold the result of several months of patience and concern on the part of your Annual Board. Each year as another term draws to a close, the pen hastens to record the annals of the Normal School. This year, the Annual Board, in the role of recorder, sought to continue the policy adopted last year, of making this publication a co-operative effort of all the Normal students. We hope it meets with your approval, and we trust that, as you peruse these pages in years to come, you will be rewarded with pleasant memories.

To all who assisted in the printing of the Annual, we extend our appreciation; to those who contributed material, we are also indebted; and to the Faculty, whose advice was valuable, we say, "Thank you".

The Art Editor would here express special thanks to the following who so willingly helped with the Art work of this Annual:--

Gordon Trotman (Assistant Art Editor), Gordon Hughes, Robert Ohs, Maureen Emery, Edna McKenzie and Jean Browne.

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FACULTY



THE FACULTY

The session of 1937-38 is drawing to a close. What has the year at Normal meant to us students? Among many things it has meant pleasant and profitable experience, broadened outlooks, and especially an acquaintance with worthy friends, competent guides and counsellors - the members of the faculty. In the Normal School teachers we have found sympathy and understanding, inspiration and guidance. They have pointed out the goals of success and shown us the means to their attainment. In bidding farewell to our instructors, we can only inadequately express our appreciation of their leadership; and say in the words of George Eliot - " 'Tis grievous parting with good company" - but may it not be forever.

MR. V.L. DENTON -

"What is interest?" One of our first impressions of Mr. Denton and our last. Our first because it was our introduction to "Thomas", our last because we could look back and see that all Mr. Denton's lessons had proved such sound applications.

MR. B.S. FREEMAN -

We are still looking for the flower or bird that Mr. Freeman does not know. From his vast accumulation of natural knowledge he opened up many fascinating fields, and now even we Normal students find we have "time to see, when woods we pass, where squirrels hide their nuts in grass."

A ready helper on all occasions, Mr. Freeman won the respect of all. Perhaps his chief charm lies in his very quiet, sly touches of humour. May we be as optimistic after one year of teaching as he was after so many.

MR. H.L. CAMPBELL -

"Now don't come back to Normal School a few years hence and say I didn't tell you that!"

After such a statement which of us will dare to teach old methods in Arithmetic, when we have learned such new and wonderful ways.

Well we realize the difficult task Mr. Campbell had in breaking down our synoptic resistance concern-

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ing such creeds as - $\text{Gain \%} = \frac{\text{Gain}}{\text{C.P.}} \times 100$. But

with his endless good nature and limitless sense of humour, Mr. Campbell attained his ends. A friend to every student, with a happy outlook for every occasion, he proved a great favorite.

MR. J. GOUGH -

Endless patience and quiet helpfulness was typified by Mr. Gough. Which of us does not remember teaching week and the long line of bewildered faces outside Mr. Gough's room. He always had a helpful suggestion for everyone, and no matter what our artistic or geographic entanglement, Mr. Gough found a good way out.

DR. H.R. ANDERSON -

A rattle of keys, a bustle of hurrying feet, a quick rush of wind, and we realized that Dr. Anderson had passed by. Always when we think of Dr. Anderson we smile, for a lesson of hers never passed without some funny story or joke.

Her energy, like her humour, seemed absolutely boundless and even the frigid Victoria ocean had no effect on either.

We learned many things from Dr. Anderson, but the chief one was, perhaps, that we have very little "background". So, in self-defense, we are going out from Normal School with determination to glean every bit of background we can. Thus we hope to be as Dr. Anderson, "fool-proof" in every line, even Arithmetic!

MRS. N.E. MURPHY -

When we think of Mrs. Murphy, we think of efficiency. Always on time with everything ordered and arranged, Mrs. Murphy is a model to all future teachers.

It was Mrs. Murphy whom we had to thank for the success of our dances. She it was who always organized everything so satisfactorily. As we go out to teach we all hope that we shall take some of that power of organization which so typified the tasks Mrs. Murphy undertook.

MISS B. HINTON -

"Come in!"

Such a serious toned invitation - how many times have we hesitated, rather taken aback by this formidable answer to our knock, but how foolish has our hesitation always proved in the end.

Miss Hinton had the seemingly hopeless task of teaching us how to write. Under her able guidance, wonders were performed, and even the most stubborn students surrendered to Mr. MacLean.

Universally popular, Miss Hinton was perhaps better known by the girls. To realize how much she was appreciated, it was only necessary to tip-toe quietly into one of the gymnasium classes.

As future teachers we can but hope to acquire some of the poise and dignity which is always portrayed by Miss Hinton.

MR. F.T.C. WICKETT -

"You can't make a silk purse out of a sow's ear."

Mr. Wickett showed us he could. By the end of the year every Normal student was singing lustily. This, no doubt, was due to the tireless effort put forth by Mr. Wickett. There are many things for which we are grateful to him - among them may be stated the fact that we can conduct choirs and even read and write music. Some of us have found we have voices, too!

We all hope that we, in our turn, may make silk purses out of sow's ears so successfully.

MRS. E. REESE BURNS -

In years to come we of the 1938 Class will recall our stay at Normal with pleasant memories of Mrs. Reese Burns. In no small measure has she aroused in us a real interest in our voices and our speech. She always encouraged our efforts, feeble though they were; and we hope that her struggle with lowered centres, movement of the extremities and muffled voices was not in vain.

To the above list must be added Sergeant Linsley, men's Physical Education instructor; Miss I. Bescoby, Principal, and Miss M.D. James, primary teacher of the Model School; and last, but by no means least, our School Secretary, Miss J.M. Pottinger, one who was always pleasant to speak to and willing to help.



GRADUATES

CLASS "A"

GRACE ALLEN (Stewart)

Grace came a long way to be with us, but she seems to be making it worthwhile for herself. Grace says little, but takes in everything.

JOAN ANDERSON (Courtenay)

Joan sees something funny in everything; her smile (not to mention a certain accent) brightens the darkest day. She was Class A's representative in the Literary Society for the first term.

LILIAN BARTHOLOMEW (Revelstoke)

Lilian is a quiet soul, but nevertheless -

"A friend of mine,
A friend of thine,
A friend we're glad to know."

BESSIE BEDFORD (Kincaid, Sask.)

One of our Prairie-ites. Although we don't see much of Bessie, still we always feel her helpful presence - the voice of experience, girls!

MOLLY BEECH (Salmon Arm)

Class A's Literary Representative for second term. Molly looks perfectly harmless at the piano, but she has a handy elbow on the basketball floor.

JEANNETTE BROWN (Vernon)

Her charming personality makes her one of the outstanding members of Class A and also qualifies her for the stage - (remember "Suzanna Skids"?).

BESSIE BUCKMASTER (Duncan)

Bessie was with us from September to Christmas only. We hope she is enjoying great success in her teaching.

MARGARET ("PEG") CALDWELL (Ahousat)

Peg is one of Class A's orators - be that as it may, she's a good scout and everybody's friend.

GENEVIEVE CHURCHMAN (Rosetown, Sask.)

Another Prairie-ite. Genevieve is a staunch supporter of the Winnetka System and often contributes a bit of spicy information in class.

RUBY CUNDY (Kelowna)

Trés petite is Ruby. Her favorite sport is ping-pong; her philosophy of life - "Tell the truth and shame the devil".

DORA DAVEY (Saskatoon, Sask.)

A Prairie girl recently from England. Her willingness to ask questions and offer helpful suggestions indicate her interest in her work.

KATHLEEN DEWDNEY (Penticton)

Kay does more in her own quiet way than do any other six (especially when it comes to conducting choirs). Kay was secretary for the Athletic Society during the first term.

MAUREEN EMERY (Victoria)

Secretary of the Dramatic Club for the January-June term. If there is any work to be done you can usually find Maureen in the thick of it.

EVELYN FAWCETT (Duncan)

Evelyn seems to be a jack-of-all-trades, equally at home playing a selection by Bach, shooting baskets, or asking questions in Psychology period.

KATHLEEN GALLAHER (Nelson)

Dramatics being her hobby, Kay is an active representative of the Dramatic Society. She also does her part in contributing to the music of the School and in playing guard on the basketball team.

ELIZABETH (BETTY) HALL (Mt. Newton)

A pretty, quiet little teacher-to-be, who drives fourteen miles to school every morning.

FREDA HORLICK (Nelson)

A serious minded girl, intent on settling the present world affairs. Freda is Class A's representative to The Youth Council and also an excellent debater.

EILEEN MCGARRIGLE (Nanaimo)

Eileen was rather homesick when she first arrived, but she has decided that Victoria is not such a bad place after all.

LUCILLE MACKAY (Victoria)

Lucille is a cheerful lass who came to Normal in January. Her pet ambition is to be able to leap-frog successfully.

EDNA MCKENZIE (Nelson)

Edna is our athlete,
As nimble as can be,
Physical Education
Her specialty will be.

Edna was Vice-President of the Literary Society for the first term, and is the Business Manager of the "Anecho". The least that could be said of her is that "She's one of the best!"

HILDA NUTTALL (Powell River)

The Literary Society's efficient Secretary for the second term.

"There is sweet here that softer falls

Than petals from blown roses on the grass."

This is Hilda's lovely soprano voice, but Tennyson forgot to mention her delightful sense of humour.

RUTH PRINGLE (Victoria)

As indicated by her quiet and reflective manner in class, we suspect that Ruth is one of those who "dream great dreams and see great visions".

MARY SAWYER (Kamloops)

Mary was chosen secretary for the newly-formed Hiking Club. She is our tall basketball player with the "laughing Irish eyes and Scotch accent," and also an active member of the Dramatic and Athletic Societies. She entertains at the Literary meetings with her piano playing and singing.

NANCY SMITH (Nelson)

Although Nancy, in class, seems to keep her thoughts to herself, her cheery laugh signifies that she really thinks the world is a jolly place.

LORRAINE ("LARRY") SPENCER (Kamloops)

President of the Hiking Club, Athletic Representative for the second term, and a regular good sport. It takes Kamloops to show them how to hike!

ANN ("DOLLY") SUTHERLAND (Grand Forks)

Dolly's serious brown eyes seem to take in vast amounts of knowledge, and sometimes we wonder if her lively participation in gym. belies that serious look.

MAE VOISEY (Cranbrook)

Mae has that infectious laugh that usually blossoms forth in the library. She was Athletic Representative for the first term and piano accompanist on many occasions. Here's hoping Mae will be as good a teacher as she is a pianist.

MARIE WILLIAMSON (Revelstoke)

Dramatic President during the first term, Marie still features prominently in Dramatics. Incidentally, Marie is an authority on the Exodus (and we have an idea her favorite song is "Morning Comes (too) Early".

MARION ("MARNIE") WILLIAMS (Kamloops)

A native of Kamloops, Marnie has shown herself "a friend to all, an enemy to none". She is a willing worker as indicated by her part in the School Dramatics.

CLASS "B"

PHYLLIS AWMACK (Victoria)

The golden haired girl who is so active in gymnasium periods, and who also takes on her share of "pupil participation" in the lectures of Mr. Denton and Mrs. Reese Burns. We remember her as "the Duke Ferdinand" behind the huge golden moustache.

JEAN BROWNE (Vernon)

Jean has personality galore,
Centres up, and brains the more,
Acting ability, athletic too;
Her friends at the Normal
To a large circle grew.

Miss Browne's (spelled with an "e", please) great ambition is to be an elocution specialist. May success attend your efforts, Jean.

PHYLLIS DAEM (Revelstoke)

Youngest member of Class B. The calm and dreamy look in Phyllis' brown eyes masks decidedly definite ideas and an ability to carry them out. We are sure of her success as a teacher, especially in field of Practical Arts.

GERTRUDE DAVENPORT (Revelstoke)

Gert is one of those fortunate people who take a real delight in work well done, and who find studying a pleasure rather than a bore. We expect great things of her, if ambition means anything.

MARGARET FORBES (Prince George)

Margaret, who is a distinguished basketball player, is also a popular member of Class B. She manages to see the funny side of things both in and out of class; and she has developed a flare for searching questions in Technique of Teaching classes.

ANNE GALLOWAY (Duncan)

The fun of Class B centres around Anne, whose mobile features and quick sense of humour have made her in great demand for the Dramatic Society. During the Fall Term, Anne was an efficient Secretary for the Literary Society, and in the Spring Term, Dramatic Representative for Class B.

Note - For Anne, the most serious moment of the year was when she was performing her Science experiment.

AUDREY HAMILTON (Victoria)

Audrey is our celebrated "B.A.", the only one we possess at the Normal School this year, and a popular source of illustration in our Technique of Teaching periods.

MOLLIE HOLDEN (Victoria)

Mollie is the efficient "business woman" type, and attacks all her work from this angle. She has done a lot for Class B, especially in defending us against the arguments thrown at us in Technique of Teaching classes. She is the eternal wonder of the class because of the way she so frequently sallies forth in new clothes with such artistic accessories.

ULAH JACOBSON (Oliver)

Ulah's intellectual achievements in examinations leave Class B gasping, but despite this, she is well-beloved by us all (page Class C). As well as upholding the School's honour in debating, Ulah is the extremely capable Editor-in-Chief of this year's Anecho. We hope the resulting midnight oil will be returned to Ulah as a chorus of "bravoes".

EDNA JARBEAU (Nelson)

Appearance: brown-eyed brunette. Disposition: cheerful (who has ever seen her serious?). Ambition: to achieve success in Primary Teaching. Edna is the kind of girl who always has plenty of friends and keeps them.

MURIEL KINGSTON (Canoe)

Muriel of the red-gold hair and infectious giggle -

"She isn't an angel, she isn't a goddess,
She isn't a lily, a rose or a pearl,
She's simply what's neatest, completest
and sweetest:
A dear little, likeable girl."

NAOMI MAKEPEACE (Cobble Hill)

To look at her you'd think that she
Was a studious member of Class B,
But Naomi's brown eyes hide a smile
That makes you think life's still worthwhile.
Her sense of humour makes our laughter
Bubble forth both in class and after.

Naomi, too, has upheld the honour of Class B in debate as well as in speeches at the Literary meetings.

EDITH McLEAN (Invermere)

The little girl with the big heart, who surprised us all so much by excelling in the post-Christmas examinations. We think her winning smile and hearty chuckle should carry her through all the difficulties of teaching.

MARGARET McMURRAY (Rutland)

The tall girl with the low voice who goes about her work so quietly and efficiently. She comes in for a great deal of Mrs. Reese Burns' praise. She knows her Arithmetic and also, incidentally, her fruit farms.

ISABELL PATTINSON (Cranbrook)

She is little, she is wise,
She's wonderful for her size.

Isabell is one of the quieter members of the Class who would rather not answer questions than show her ability. With a little probing we have found that Isabell thinks there is no place like Cranbrook.

PAULINE PRESCOTT (Salmon Arm)

Pauline, though quiet by nature, is one of our star sportswomen, being a valuable member of the Women's Basketball Team, as well as a capable badminton player. She is also interested in Dramatics.

BERNICE QUICK (Cranbrook)

Although Bernice is very silent in lectures, it is perhaps due to her theory that empty barrels make the most noise. At any rate, she is an invaluable forward in the basketball team, living up to her name.

RUTH RENNIE (Merville)

Ruth is very much in evidence in all Speech Education and Technique of Teaching periods. She is one of those people who take advantage of all her opportunities and so is becoming one of our best speakers.

KATHLEEN RILEY (Victoria)

A socially successful young lady - a Vice-President of the Literary Society - a possessor of the power of oratory in debate - the owner of a high I.Q. For further information, see Helen Sutherland

HELEN SUTHERLAND (Kimberley)

The cheerful lady from the interior, who is never seen without a smile, or for that matter without Margaret, Edna or Kay. Helen was chosen Class representative on the Athletic Society for the Spring Term, and is an ardent supporter of all teams, especially the basketball teams.

ANNIE TURNER (Victoria)

Our genial and competent President of the Athletic Society. Annie is the pride and despair of the rest of the Class in gymnasium periods.

She floats through the air with

the greatest of ease,

While Miss Hinton says:

"Now the rest of you try to keep up
with her, please."

ELIZABETH VANBUSKIRK (Ferne)

The helter-skelter member of Class B, who hides beneath a gay and frivolous exterior a real desire to succeed in her work. She is most energetic and often rushes about almost flooring everyone with her excessive effervescence.

PHYLLIS WALKER (Quathiaski Cove)

The 'girl from Quadra Island' who thinks no place could be more like heaven than her home island. She proceeds calmly to get through her work and to help others whenever possible. Phyllis is the only really musical member of Class B, and so has been of real assistance in our Literary programmes.

MARY WATT (Kamloops)

Mary might be described as one who rushes about trying to absorb everything at once, and (surprisingly) absorbing more than one would expect. She is the only one of our class who can juggle really satisfactorily.

CLASS "C"

ROBERT ANDERTON (Victoria)

Bob is the "maitre de danse" who undertook teaching the rest of Class C the fine points of the "Big Apple", but gave it up as a bad job. He was athletic representative for Class C last term, and takes part in all sports at Normal. His chief ambition is to make a hole in one.

HOWARD B. BARNETT (Victoria)

A fair-haired youth whose voice is heard to advantage both in P.T. teaching and in Handel's "Messiah". It is rumoured he would rather sing than read Thomas. To the ladies: that B. is for Byron.

LAWRENCE BORNAIS (Kelowna)

Larry is a retiring lad with a subtle sense of humour. At school ping-pong is his chief recreation.

HAROLD BRAATHEN (Windermere)

Our tall, blond Viking, a good performer in both basketball and softball, has proved himself a capable Vice-President of the Athletic Society. He is also a very good speaker, as Class C can testify, and in March was one of the directors of the plays for the public performance.

JACK BULINCKX (Victoria)

Jack, a gifted Victoria youth, is the owner of a car, which enables tardy students to arrive at School at 8:45. He is Class C's human question mark, and the delight of both students and faculty. As Art Editor of this Annual, Jack has done excellent work.

PAT DICKSON (Winnipeg, Man.)

Pat was with us for only a three-month course, but quickly showed his athletic and literary talents. Discussion periods benefited a great deal from his participation. We were sorry to see him go so soon and we wish him the best of good fortune in British Columbia.

ART HARDWICK (Regina, Sask.)

This silent, studious pedagogue, also from the Prairies, joined the fold after the Christmas recess, with three years of teaching to his credit. Although one of our quiet people - and profitably, too, perhaps - he took an active interest in everything. Here's hoping you like the mountains, Art.

ALBERT HORROCKS (Michel)

The Normal Rubinoff from the mountains, and one of the "audience" while the rest of we mortals labour in the P.T. period. He holds the record for doing an hour examination in fifteen minutes.

GORDON HUGHES (Salmon Arm)

Salmon Arm has sent us an apostle of Technocracy in the guise of the soft-spoken Mr. Hughes. It is rumoured that he is not fond of occasions (for example, receptions) where one must "dress up".

RONNIE JEUNE (Victoria)

A mean debater, a dangerous badminton player and a terrible golfer! His pet occupation is sitting on Mr. McCall (both figuratively and physically speaking).

ALBERT MANIFOLD (Nanaimo)

Mr. Manifold is a hard man to face when it comes to playing ping-pong. He won the Normal School tournament in this field, but is capable of winning a good deal of fame in all sports and even in his studies.

THOMAS WAYNE (Victoria)

Short, dark, efficient, hard-working, an asset to Class C. As Vice-President of the Dramatic Society, Tommy has played a prominent part in the School dramatics. He will be remembered for his portrayal of Wasserkoff in "Refund", and Peter Crouch in "Mrs. Adis".

GRAHAM McCALL (Victoria)

That of the floral occupation, who came to Normal School as a graduate of Victoria College. He has proved himself to be a flash at basketball, ping-pong and other things (especially other things) which is quite an "undertaking". Graham also holds the unofficial record for "taking a walk" in P.T.

ARTHUR McCOY (Victoria)

The man with rhythm in his bones, speech in his hands, and - Ah! that dramatic instinct! We can still see him bending over a cane, peering through spectacles and saying, "Do clocks in church steeples really, really get smaller when you walk away from them?"

ROBERT OHS (Port Alberni)

Well-known punster and humorist from Port Alberni. A flash(?) at ping-pong, softball and needlework. The greater part of the cheering gallery in P.T. Incidentally Bob came to Normal from U.B.C.

DONALD ROBERTS (Duncan)

"He reads much, he is a great observer,
And he looks quite through the deeds of men."

Don is an excellent scholar and a dependable, efficient President of the Dramatic and Debating Society for the post-Christmas term.

WALTER STUART (Cobble Hill)

We, of Class C, are proud of our Walter "H." Stuart. Besides having a fully developed sense of humour, (you can hear him chuckling almost anytime) he has an overflowing fund of knowledge which he is eager to impart to any willing listener. A past-President of the Literary Society, Walter has been prominent in all School activities.

GORDON TROTMAN (Medicine Hat, Alberta)

Gordon isn't very talkative, he inclines to the reclusive. In the Dark Ages he might have been a monk; in these enlightened times, he is a Normal Student. His inclinations are toward the intellectual and aesthetic, and in consequence his influence on Class C is the more subtle, for, on the whole, we are neither intellectual nor aesthetic. He is one of our three musicians, and by way of being an artist. He has made a good job of Literary Representative this term, and, speaking athletically, wag-gled his badminton racquet to some effect in the recent tourney.

OTTO WAHL (Kelowna)

He stars at ping-pong, is a member of the basketball team, likes an argument, and very definitely approves of the old method of teaching percentage.

BERNARD WEBBER (Shawnigan Lake)

"Languor is not in your heart,
Weakness is not in your word,
Weariness not on your brow."

The leading light of our second term Literary activities, Bernard has impressed us deeply with his logical eloquence and ability. We remember especially his work in debates and in the Literary President's office. In addition to these activities, he is prominent in sports and scholastic work, and popular with everyone.



LITERARY

SOCIETY

THE LITERARY SOCIETY

To most of us the very name was at first vaguely alarming - it sounded so very intellectual. Before long we had changed our attitude completely, as the name came to connote programmes which, although indeed intellectual, were at the same time enjoyable and entertaining.

At various times, guest speakers were invited to address the Society. In November, Mr. Archie McKinnon told some of the experiences he had when he attended the Olympic Games in the capacity of coach. After Christmas, Dr. Anut Singh made a plea for self-government in India. A month later, Mr. Pettit of Victoria College spoke at one of the meetings on "Certain Aspects of the European Situation Since Ethiopia". Last of the outside speakers was Mr. Wickett, who gave an address on "Shakespeare and Music".

Among the members of the Society were also a number of fine speakers. Some of those who were outstanding were - Robert Ohs, Thomas Mayne, Jack Bulinckx, Kay Riley, Jean Browne, Freda Horlick, Phyllis Awmack, Don Roberts and Mollie Holden. The wide range of topics on which they spoke gives some indication of the interest which they held for the audience. A few of the widely different subjects were "Quack Advertising", "Radium", "Censorship", "Detective Stories", "Hiking", "The Development of Reading", "The Memorial to Will Rogers", "The History of Vancouver", and "The Tower of London".

Besides these, there were at intervals comments on current events by Ulah Jacobson, Walter Stuart, Harold Braathen, and Naomi Makepeace.

Members, not only of the Literary but also of the Dramatic and Debating Society, contributed in a large measure to the success of the meetings by taking part in sketches and debates.

In nearly every meeting musical entertainment was provided. The combination of the two Arts, Music and Literature, proved a happy one. Vocal, pianoforte and violin solos provided variety on many a programme. Some of those who gave of their time and talent in this were - the Misses Kay Galaher, Maureen Emery and Hilda Nuttall (vocal solos); Misses Mae Voisey, Mollie Beech, Mary Sawyer, Phyllis Walker and Evelyn Fawcett (pianoforte solos); Miss Ruth Pringle and Mr. Albert Horrocks (violin solos); and Miss Mae Voisey and Mr. Gordon Trotman (accompanists).

Without the talent, of course, these programmes would have been impossible; but, without capable executives to discover this talent, they would have been almost equally impossible. The officers to whom the success of the meetings is due are as follows -

FALL TERM -

- President Walter Stuart
- Vice-President Edna McKenzie
- Secretary Anne Galloway
- Class "A" Representative . . . Joan Anderson
- Class "B" Representative . . . Annie Turner
- Class "C" Representative . . . Ronald Jeune

SPRING TERM -

- President Bernard Webber
- Vice-President Kay Riley
- Secretary Hilda Nuttall
- Class "A" Representative . . . Mollie Beech
- Class "B" Representative . . . Mollie Holden
- Class "C" Representative . . . Gordon Trotman

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We students of the Normal School are grateful to all who helped make the Literary Club Activities successful. Our thanks are extended to those who visited the Normal School to speak on various topics of interest. We thank, also, the members of the Staff whose suggestions and criticisms were of great value to us.

Appreciation is expressed for the support given by Miss Voisey and Miss Nuttall as accompanists, and for the co-operation of all those students who contributed their time and talent to make the programmes successful. We thank, particularly, Mr. McCoy, who led our sing-songs.

Last, but not least, we thank the executives, who so capably planned and conducted the activities of the Literary Society during our year at the Normal School.

SOCIAL REPORT

Due to the hard-hearted insistence of the editor, I have reluctantly torn myself away from the absorbing pages of the "History of Education" to recall to you outstanding events in the social history of the Normal School for the past year. If the last nine months have seemed to be one long orgy of lesson plans, teaching, lesson plans, examinations, projects and more lesson plans, let me remind you that we occasionally did turn aside from climbing the steep path to pedagogical pre-eminence to relax, and to forget our hard won dignity.

Can you remember the first weeks of School, and how afraid you were that you couldn't measure up to all the hopes with which your family said good-bye? Have you forgotten that forlorn feeling of wandering through the endless halls, too awed to ask any of those strange, serious people where to go next, and of trailing behind the largest group of students in the hope that they knew where they were going? Remember how afraid you were to speak of anything less lofty than attitudes, ideals and appreciations for the student-teacher to your fellow classmates, who all looked as earnest and serious-minded as you were beginning to think you were not? Remember, too, your unbelieving surprise on the day of picnic, when these same classmates, wearing slacks and old clothes, sat around eating hot dogs and telling ghost stories, just like your friends at home? What was more, they had you completely beaten in the softball game - a game you had never thought of as being proper for teachers.

Then about a month later, after you had become used to the idea of Normal Students being just ordinary people, you had to change your attitude all over again at the first dance, where, instead of familiar, average-looking classmates, you found fifty girls so pretty that your guests flatly refused to believe they were going to be teachers. It was only after some formality-destroying games that these strange, ethereal creatures began to seem at all familiar; and it only needed the heart-wringing melodrama, presented during the intermission to remove the last traces of strangeness or uneasiness.

Remember how the post-Christmas gloom was lightened by our second dance, held at the end of January, and how thoroughly we were scrambled up by the lottery system of choosing partners for the first dance. The atmosphere of cheerfulness was considerably heightened by the dancing of a quadrille, especially when it was attempted by those

unfamiliar with this dance. By the end of the evening, however, nearly everyone was an expert, or thought he was.

Next came our most informal party, which we cannot recall with any degree of authority, because at the moment of writing it has not yet occurred. However, we are confidently predicting that it will come up to the high standard of enjoyment set by previous dances.

The Annual Picnic, and the closing banquet are so far only vague dreams for the future. All we can, with certainty, tell you about them is that at the picnic everyone will be thoroughly sunburned, and at the banquet everyone will be wistfully nostalgic about the passing of the last carefree, irresponsible year of our lives - our year at Normal.

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BY THESE REMARKS SHALL YE KNOW THEM -

Like the poor - they're always with us.

Establish your centres.

Some sweet young things.

By the merciful dispensation of Providence. . .

. and then he's a poor fish.

Yes, Miss , that's a good question.

Logically it should be but it isn't practical.

So much for that.

For the sake of argument.

There's food for thought there.

- - - " - - -

DEFINITION -

Money is accumulated labour, but lots of people's money is somebody else's accumulated labour.



DRAMATIC DEBATING SOCIETY

THE DRAMATIC AND DEBATING SOCIETY

Officers for 1937 were.-

President	Marie Williamson
Vice-President	Jack Bulinckx
Secretary	Jean Browne
Class "A" Representative . .	Bessie Buckmaster
Class "B" Representative . .	Mollie Holden
Class "C" Representative . .	Arthur McCoy

During this term, the Society staged three plays and a debate as chief items.

Our potential John and Ethel Barrymore began the season with a racy comedy, called "Bathroom Door". Following this, "Suzannah Skids" with its entire feminine cast brought forth chortles and chuckles from our (at times) appreciative audience. Both these plays were presented during our Friday afternoon Literary Society meetings.

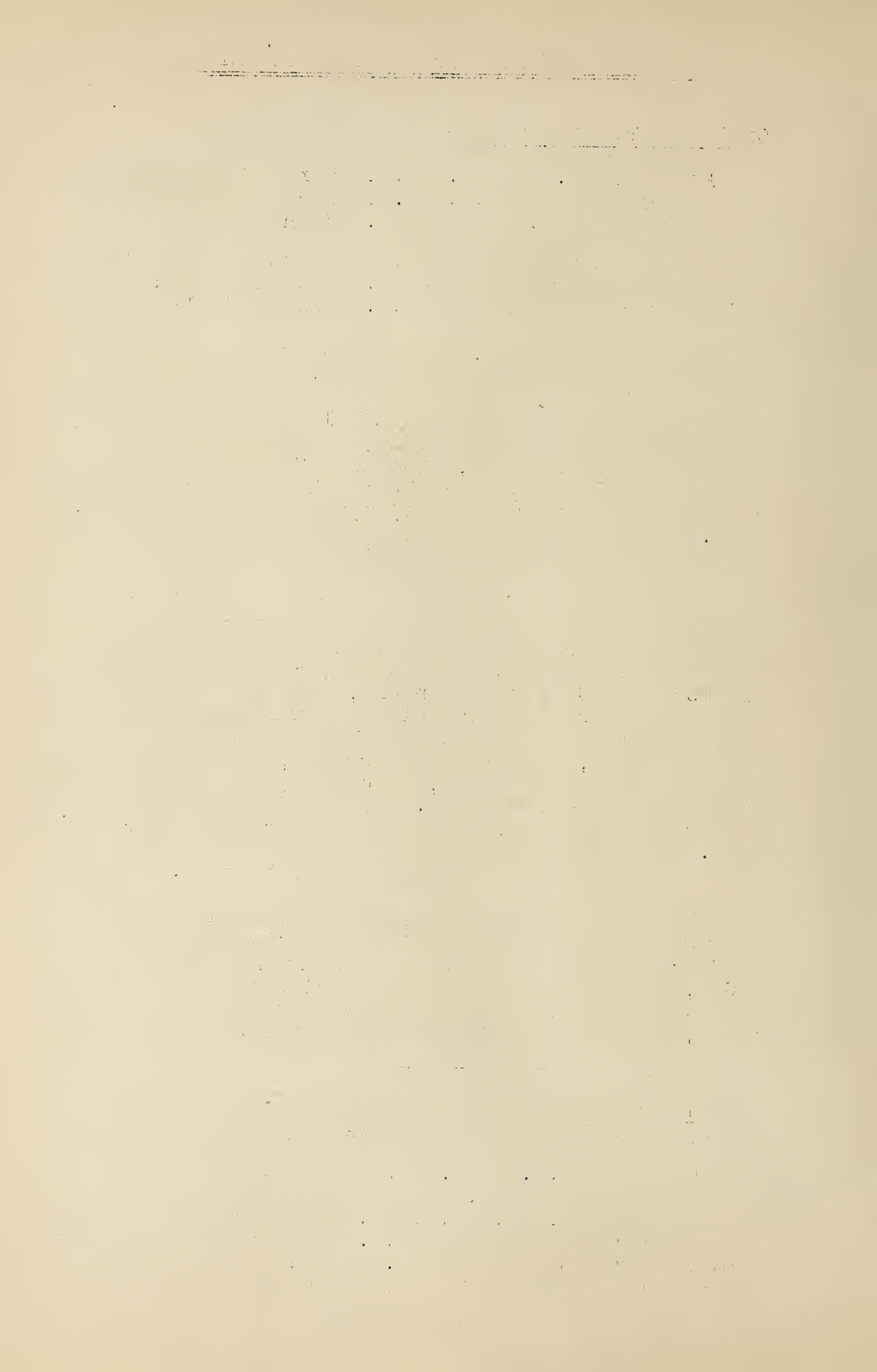
Spurred on by Mrs. Reese Burns' helpful criticism of these two plays, and her never failing words of encouragement, the Society was inspired to stage an ambitious production, "The Maker of Dreams" at a Christmas concert, open to the public. The characters in this play were realistically portrayed by diminutive Molly Beech as the golden-haired, fairy-like Pierrette, and Walter Stuart as the blustering, conceited, but good hearted songster, Pierrot. Arthur McCoy was the mysterious magician, the "Maker of Dreams", himself. This was a beautiful little play, well done. The stage setting was extremely good.

In the debating field, the 1937 term saw C Class showing some excellent debating talent in the persons of Bernard Webber and Arthur McCoy, when the decision was awarded to them in a debate against Edna McKenzie and Anne Galloway, from A and B Class respectively.

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In the new year, the executive of the Society was composed of the following members -

President	Don Roberts
Vice-President	Thomas Mayne
Secretary	Maureen Emery
Class "A" Representative . .	Kathleen Gallaher
Class "B" Representative . .	Anne Galloway
Class "C" Representative . .	Howard Barnett



Under the able direction of the President, Mr. Roberts, the executive chose and successfully produced three plays and organized three debates.

After the Christmas holidays, the natural inclination was toward a tragedy - aftermath, no doubt, of the previous two weeks of freedom. The play chosen was "Mrs. Adis". With tense action, calling for dramatic, sincere acting, this play was a decided success, Grace Allen playing the leading role.

Our last two plays, "Language of Love" and "Cured" were the chief items of a public performance, held at the Normal School on the evening of March 17th. For more than two weeks we ate our lunches on the wing, haunted the auditorium until closing time, and waxed irritable and temperamental in preparation for the great event. Without Mrs. Reese Burns coaching, directing and showing us how to make modern evening dresses appear like the height of the 18th Century fashion, we would never have survived.

In order of appearance - not merit - the first play was "Language of Love" with an 18th Century setting. Jeannette Brown was Letitia, the slightly shocking daughter of a poor minister. Peggy Caldwell took the role of the older sister, Susan, a prim, straight-laced, mercenary young lady. Rosemary, a younger sister, played by Pauline Prescott, gave a romantic touch to the play and was splendid in a difficult, touching final scene. Elizabeth, the youngest sister, played by Edna McKenzie, frolicked and romped throughout the play in a most delightful fashion, despite repeated squelchings from her older sisters. Hilda Nuttall was Penelope, a poor little widow, the girls' aunt, browbeaten by her tyrannical sister. Deborah, the rich aunt, a domineering old lady, who by turns frightened and amused the girls with her dictatorial manner, was admirably characterized by Kathleen Gallaher. The story of the play was very good, and we somehow felt the sentimental title did the production itself an injustice.

"Cured" - the second play - was a quick moving, rollicking comedy with a modern setting. Mrs. Shepherd, bargain hunter to the degree where she would pose as a wife of some prominent gentleman in order to secure wholesale prices on goods, was played by Anne Galloway.

Joan Anderson portrayed Elsie, her friend, abetting her in her schemes. Marie Williamson played the modern Mrs. Price, wife of a prominent gentleman, whose name Mrs. Shepherd used. Bernard Webber was Mr. Shepherd, a quiet, forceful but forgiving husband. Waller, shop clerk, devoted but muddling champion of Mr. Price, was acted by Howard Barnett. The irate, puzzled Mr. Price was characterized by Graham McCall. The play went swiftly from one funny climax to another, and, judging from the reaction of the audience, it was thoroughly enjoyed.

A word for the people who arranged for costumes, make-up, properties and scenery in these and all our other plays - little honour is shown them, yet they do the lion's share of the work. They performed miracles - pince-nez they secured where pince-nez there was none; they made costumes from nothing, transformed sweet eighteen into eighty, and changed a bare stage into an 18th Century sitting-room. Truly their works were great and we hereby give them the credit due.

During the Spring Term, the executive also organized inter-class debates. "A" and "B" Classes, who had been joint contestants in the last debate were now opposing one another in the lists. The representatives from "B" Class, Jean Browne and Ulah Jacobson, were awarded the decision over the debators from Class "B", Kay Dewdney and Freda Horlick. And now it seemed that, as "B" and "C" Classes had been the respective victors thus far, there must be some climax to discern the wearer of the red ribbon. With this end in view, the appropriate topic, "Resolved that Anthony Eden was justified in resigning from the British Cabinet," was valiantly upheld by Ronald Jeune and Graham McCall from Class C, while Kathleen Riley and Naomi Makepeace spoke convincingly for the negative. Here C Class showed its superiority in our final inter-class debate - Congratulations to you, C Class.

Last, but not least, as an anti-climax, after a week of exams, and as an introduction to three weeks' teaching, a debate between Victoria College and our Normal School was held at the Normal School. It being "Resolved that Japan's invasion of China was justifiable", Miss Crowley and Mr. Parrott, of the College, took the negative stand, while the debators from the Normal, Bernard Webber and Ulah Jacobson, upheld the affirmative point of view - and the latter were awarded the decision. This was a stimulating, interesting and highly educational debate.

Finally, speaking generally, we express our appreciation to the debators who, with no small amount of preparation and untiring efforts, provided a rousing bit of entertainment on more than one Friday afternoon.

Indisputably, the Dramatic and Debating Society, under the efficient leadership of its officers of both terms, has benefited us immeasurably and given us untold enjoyment throughout the year.

No account, however, of our happenings could be complete without a word of thanks to all our teachers, for each and every one of them at some time or another during the year, lent a guiding and helping hand and brought the efforts of our Society to a peak of success which it could not otherwise have attained. To all those who judged and constructively criticized our debates, who willingly gave their time to coach us for more finished stage performances, who provided an appropriate finale to our debate with Victoria College, many, many thanks.

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A LESSON ON "WOOD"

Towards the end of the lesson the Normal Student, in her efforts to arouse pupil participation and expression, asks if any pupil can tell the others anything about a saw-mill. She suggests that perhaps some of them have been inside a saw-mill, but is disappointed by the apparent ignorance of the class. She asks again. This time a small hand at the back of the room is timidly raised. Then a small boy gets right out of his seat and comes up to the teacher. Rather embarrassed and self-conscious, yet firm in his resolve, the boy says to the teacher in a loud stage whisper -

"My sister's boy-friend works in the mill at Chemainus, so I know all about it, but she wouldn't like me to tell."

- - - - -

"The luck of to-day is the thought of yesterday.
The luck of tomorrow is the thought of to-day."



Sports



A T H L E T I C S O C I E T Y

EXECUTIVE

1937 TERM -

President Graham McCall
Vice-President Pauline Prescott
Secretary Kay Dewdney
Class "A" Representative . . May Voisey
Class "B" Representative . . Muriel Kingston
Class "C" Representative . . Robert Anderton

1938 TERM -

President Annie Turner
Vice-President Harold Braathen
Secretary Arthur McCoy
Class "A" Representative . . Lorraine Spencer
Class "B" Representative . . Helen Sutherland
Class "C" Representative . . Graham McCall

As is usually the case at Normal School, basketball held the spotlight as far as the sporting activities were concerned.

WOMEN'S BASKETBALL

Although many were unfamiliar with the rules, basketball, under the capable direction of Miss Hinton, soon took the lead in girls' sports. For the sake of those of you who are still unfamiliar with girls' rules, let me remind you that, unlike boys' basketball, there are six players, there are restricted zones, the guards and the jumping centers are not allowed to shoot, and no one is allowed to "dribble".

At first, inter-class games were played, but later the games played between the six teams into which the players were divided, proved more popular. The captains of these teams were - Annie Turner, Molly Beech, Pauline Prescott, Margaret Forbes, Mary Sawyer, and Edna McKenzie. In the finale, Annie Turner's team met Edna McKenzie's, and the former came out on top with a score of 23-21.

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A representative girls' team was chosen to enter the Inter-School Basketball League, composed of Victoria, Esquimalt and Oak Bay High Schools, Victoria College, the Y.W.C.A., and the Recreation Center. Six games were played and although the first three of these were lost, each was lost by one point only. The next three were victories - incidentally there was another one-point game, but we were on the right side. With a little more experience and practice together, the team would have proved a threat to any other team. As it was, the Normal School was third in the League.

The majority of the students showed a keen interest in the games that were played at the Normal School and the rooting, most often led by Walter Stuart, exhibited true sportsmanship on the part of the student body.

Another person to whom the team is grateful is Graham McCall, who not only took time out to learn girls' rules and give excellent refereeing in League and inter-class games, but who also helped in the transporting of the girls to other schools where League games were being played.

The Representative Team was composed of:-

ANNIE TURNER - Victoria - (Captain and Running Center)

The steadiest and most dependable captain any team ever had. A player of considerable experience in the Victoria Basketball League, who can be depended upon to outplay opponents and chalk up the majority of baskets.

MARGARET FORBES - Prince George (Center Guard)

The speed and energy she shows in going after the ball is characteristic of her playing. A constant thorn to the opposing teams.

EDNA MCKENZIE - Nelson (Guard)

Edna shines in all sports and has a perfect sense of team co-ordination. She specializes in flying leaps at the ball to the consternation of her opponents.

KAY GALLAHER - Nelson (Guard)

Good at stopping the opposing guards in their tracks. Anyone who has seen her play knows how she can hang on to the ball.

BERNICE QUICK - Cranbrook (Forward)

Her ability to sink long shots, and shots from difficult angles, has made her a very valuable member of the team. Bernice is always in the right spot to receive passes.

PAULINE PRESCOTT - Salmon Arm (Forward)

A graceful player of no mean ability. A valuable person who adds several points to the score in every game.

SPARES

MAE VOISEY - Cranbrook (Forward)

A beginner in basketball who has proven in one short term that she has the ability to be a top-notcher in finding the basket in spite of her petiteness.

EVELYN FAWCETT - Duncan (Guard)

Our cheeriest player, who exhibits excellent sportsmanship on all occasions and who works hard in every game. Her ability as an excellent hockey player has been carried over to basketball.

MARY SAWYER - Kamloops (Guard)

Our "Little John". Mary does not rely on her height alone, but is here, there and everywhere with her check.

ULAH JACOBSON - Oliver (Forward)

Ulah was with us at first, but other duties took her time. Just another activity where Ulah is found.

PHYLLIS AWMACK - Victoria (Guard)

A player who is quiet but formidable. Phyllis is always there when needed.

MEN'S BASKETBALL

Men's basketball has enjoyed a successful season, not only from the standpoint of games won and lost, but also from the fact that all men participated. At the beginning of the year two teams were organized: the "Morons" captained by Bob Anderton and the "Neurons" captained by Graham McCall. Many spirited games were played.

After Christmas, a representative team from Normal School was selected, and this team played a series of fourteen games, winning seven and losing seven. Perhaps the most interesting series played was the one against the Victoria College, in which the series was decided by the fifth game, after both College and Normal had won two games.

Results of three of the closest games follow:-

College Freshmen . .	31	Normal . . .	32
College Sophomores .	34	Normal . . .	31
Hollywood Club . .	35	Normal . . .	30

The following is a short sketch of the individual players of the team -

HAROLD (TICKLES) BRAATHEN

Harold, a hard working player, is noted for his sensational rushes up the floor.

PAT (ROLLER) DIXON

Our curly-headed, hustling forward, who proved to be a real find.

BOB (FLASH) ANDERTON

An elusive forward who can score from any angle on the floor. Bob's left handed shots are the despair of opposing guards.

RON (TINY) JEUNE

Our elongated centre, who can cover the length of the gymnasium in no time. Ron can pick off rebounds with the best of them.

OT (STONE) WAHL

Ot came all the way from Kelowna, home of the "Famous Players" Basketball Team, to show us how the game is played.

ALBERT (BUCKET) MANIFOLD

Pivot man of the team, whose height and weight did much for us against taller and heavier teams.

GORDON (FLIP) HUGHES

Gordy, a "swell" fellow and a good back-checker. Gord works harder than any other player on the team.

BERNARD (PRES.) WEBBER

Another link in our line of defense who shows much promise. Bernard shows more improvement than any other player on the team.

GRAHAM (STUMPY) McCALL

The one-man team who is most adept at wiggling through everything and everybody, on and off the floor. He is a dynamic bundle of muscle and ability.

LIFE-SAVING CLASSES

In previous years swimming was one of the sports taken part in by large numbers of Normal students. This year, however, only two or three students purchased season tickets and very little swimming was done by the majority of the pupils. However, something just a little different was organized for the girls - a life-saving class. This was brought about through contact made by Edna McKenzie with Mr. D.E. Smith of the Willows School, during the three weeks of teaching before Easter. Mr. Smith is a member of the Royal Life-Saving Society and expressed his willingness to teach any of the girls life-saving.

It was thought that probably three or four girls would like to get their Bronze Medallion in preparation for a Physical Education Specialist's Certificate, but imagine the agreeable surprise for Mr. Smith when twenty-six girls expressed their desire to take the course.

A meeting was held at the Normal School, and, with Mr. Smith's aid, it was decided to meet at the Crystal Gardens each Wednesday evening from six to seven o'clock. Almost half of this time was devoted to land drill and the remaining time used for practicing in the pool.

As twenty-six was rather a large number for Mr. Smith to handle, Mr. T.P. Horne, also of the Willows School and a qualified teacher of life-saving, volunteered to help the girls.

The girls would like to take this opportunity to thank Mr. Smith and Mr. Horne for giving their time, and to express a hearty appreciation for their work.

PING-PONG

Owing to the mild climate of Victoria, this indoor game of skill was not given the support it might have had in a more severe climate. However, the men held a tournament in which Albert Manifold was the victor. The women's tournament, at the time of this report, was still in progress.

BADMINTON

When time permitted, this sport was thoroughly enjoyed by its enthusiastic followers, and several tournaments were held.

SOFTBALL

After the spring rain clouds passed away, any one of the seventy students could be found wielding a baseball bat on the well kept lawns of the Normal School. Class A and Class B had representative teams in the women's softball, and the men also had two teams, the "Batbusters", guided by Bob Anderton, and the "Rinkeydinks", piloted by Ron Jeune. It might be said here that Corporal Linsley, besides trying manfully to make P.T. instructors of all the men, also attempted to make softball champions of them.

TENNIS

At the time of going to press tennis enthusiasts were just wiping the cobwebs off their racquets, and it looked as if this would be popular sport during the last six weeks.

HIKING

Some of the energetic members of Classes A and B were in the habit, on Saturday mornings, of strolling a few odd miles, just to keep in trim. These trips included excursions to some of the many beauty spots of Victoria and vicinity. All the hikes were well attended and were thoroughly enjoyed by all, thanks to the organization by Lorraine Spencer and Mary Sawyer.

In closing, we of the Athletic Society executive sincerely thank all those who turned out for any activity, thus adding to a most enjoyable year spent at the Normal School.

The moving finger



writes....

IT DEPENDS ON OURSELVES

The lake lay smooth among the high tree-clad mountains, while overhead the stars were beginning to twinkle in a sky that was almost green. On the beach the flames from the pile of driftwood danced up to throw ever-changing patterns of light and shadow on the faces of the tired girls who sat around the fire. It was the evening of the first day at Guide Camp. As it was her custom on the first night, the Commandant rose to speak, "Girls, this is your camp. You will get out of it exactly what you put into it; no more, no less.---" She was right.

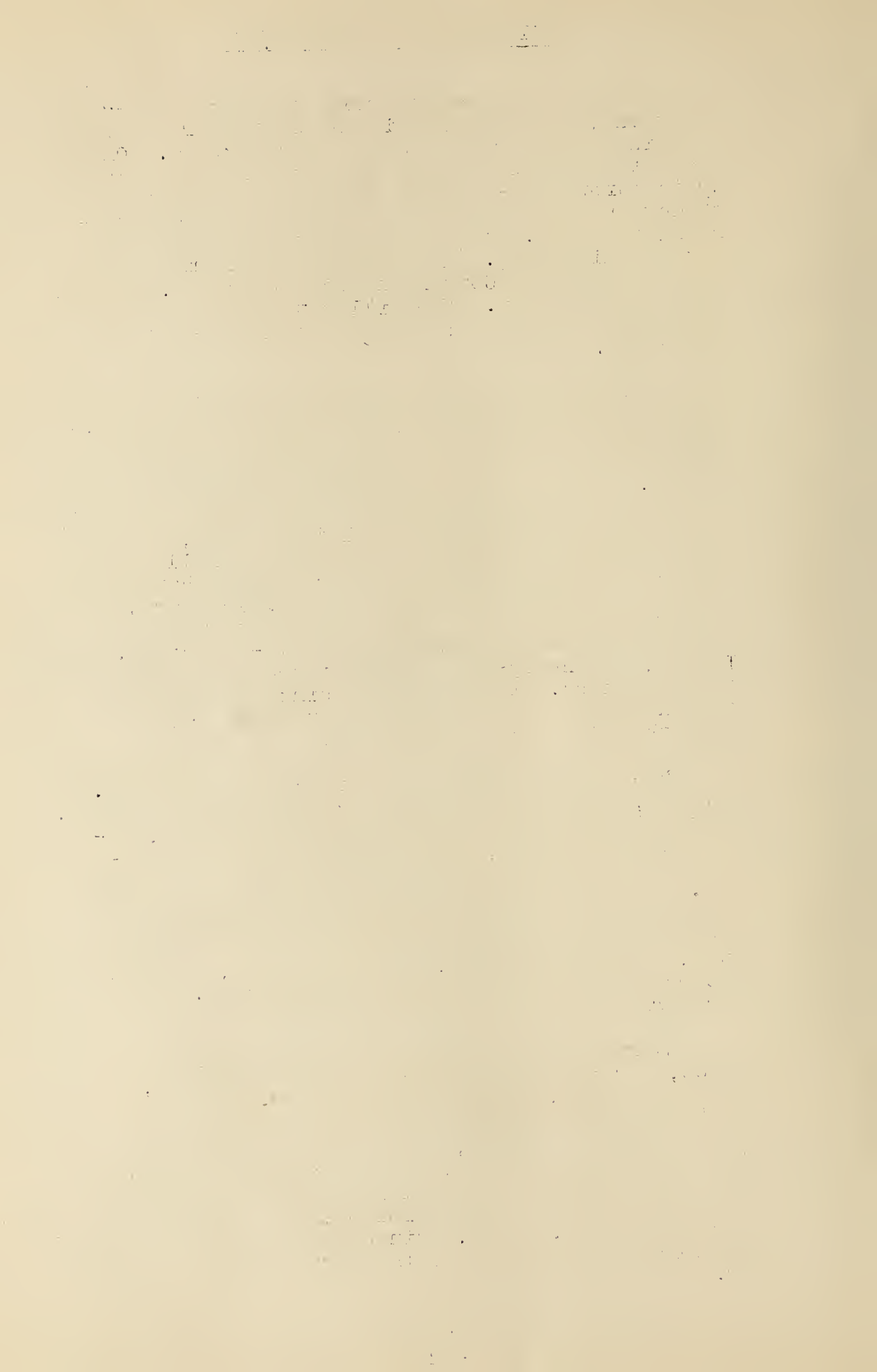
Looking back on this year, I cannot but think how much learning and teaching resemble camping. Taking full advantage of our educational opportunities entails unceasing expenditure of time and energy, but I am sure we have all found that, following this policy, we have a favourable balance. Not only have we gained knowledge itself, but we have learned to know our teachers and fellow students. What hidden depths of character have been revealed in the production of a single drama! No ex-director will ever again be able to make us think he lacks the instinct of self-assertion. Indeed, our newly-made acquaintances are not limited to others. Lives there a single psychology student who never to himself hath said, "Am I like that?" - and found he is.

Now we are about to embark on a new voyage. However, our course is not unchartered. We have spent nine months accumulating factual data, developing attitudes, and learning some very useful skills which result in a technique of teaching. To these add (1) a humble awareness of how little we know about everything in general and some things in particular (viz. English Literature, Canadian History, and the Bible), and (2) a store of epigrams and basic principles. This last brings me back to what I set out to say --

Every Normal Student dreams of a perfect class, a class full of interested, energetic, willing pupils. Such a class (if there is one) is the direct reflection of such a teacher (if there is one). Hence, if we want a class that is a pleasure to teach, then we must be willing to sacrifice many of our immediate pleasures for the sake of the satisfaction which comes from work well done. Then, since the class is ours, the more we put into it, the more we get out of it.

- Jean P. Browne

Q. E. D.



THETIS LAKE

(In a Rowboat)

On the placid breast of Thetis Lake
We pore in idling mood on trees and skies.
Its mirrored depths a lovely picture make,
Here at last we've found a paradise:
For all the sweetest things on earth do seem
Like those of which we're wont to dream.

With eyes sometimes shut, but upward bent,
Sweetly we muse through many a quiet hour,
While every sense in earnest mission sent
Returns, thought-laden, with the bloom and flower,
Pursuing, though rebuked by those who moil
What to us is a most profitable toil.

Here is heard neither ticking of the clock
Nor the soft rustle of Time's wings;
Nor is there fear of the sharp dividing stroke,
For we are now among immortal things,
Where all scenes are scenes of peace,
Where cares and toils and sadness cease.

- Annie Turner.

- - - " - - -

"I would think until I found
Something I can never find,
Something lying on the ground
In the bottom of my mind."

- J. Stephens.

"I du believe in prayer an' praise
To him thet hez the grantin'
O' jobs

.....
I don't believe in princerples,
But oh, I du in interest."

- James Russell Lowell.

THE CONCORD MEN

In a small section of New England three of the most interesting books of the Nineteenth Century were written, and some of the most distinguished American writers lived for part of their lives. The section of New England is the country around Concord. The books are, "Walden", "The Scarlet Letter" and "Moby Dick".

Thoreau, who wrote "Walden", lived at Concord all of his life. When he graduated from Harvard he came back to Concord and began to teach school. But he soon grew tired of teaching, for it seemed a waste of time to work every day when there were many other interesting things to do. He resolved to leave the town, to go out to Lake Walden, and to build himself a shack on the lake shore.

The shack cost twenty-eight dollars. It could not be called commodious nor inviting, but Thoreau did not want many visitors. He desired, as he has written in "Walden", to strip life of everything that was artificial. In other words, he wished to find a basis of reality. Life had come to such a state that men worked for years to collect possessions, and then had to work for the rest of their lives to keep them. For this reason, Thoreau was determined to get away from the hurry and bustle of life to discover the elements that constituted real living.

In "Walden" he has described his life on the shores of the lake. He did not stay there long for he felt he had several more lives to live. In those months he wrote a book that is remarkable for its philosophy and its literary beauty. To-day it is the philosophy that is the more interesting, for Thoreau held theories, which, after a century of mad money-grabbing and exploitation, are now becoming popular. The depression since 1929 has brought about a need for more simple living, and a discovery that work is not the only thing that should occupy a man's life. Yet a hundred years ago Thoreau was writing, "While civilization has been improving our homes, it has not equally improved the men who are to inhabit them."

Hawthorne, who was at Concord for only a few years at different intervals, at one time occupied the house known as the Old Manse, and at another time he was a neighbour of Herman Melville in the

Berkshire Hills. During these intervals he wrote some of his finest books. Consequently, Concord seems synonymous with Hawthorne, as it does with Thoreau and Emerson.

Hawthorne's greatest story is "The Scarlet Letter". Unlike his book, "Walden", it is a novel and deals with New England at an early period. Hawthorne was not such a great observer as Thoreau, nor was he as straightforward in his criticism. He was a critic of society, but, unlike the modern critic, he never dealt with the life around him. Nevertheless, "The Scarlet Letter" has literary qualities which make it one of the most distinguished novels ever written. For one thing it has what is known in the novel as form. It was one of the first novels, if not the first, in the English language, to be planned carefully as a literary creation. It was usual in those days to begin a novel without any idea of what would happen beyond the first two or three episodes.

"The Scarlet Letter" is interesting also for the characters which it portrays, and for the atmosphere of early New England which it presents. All through the book, one is reminded that Hawthorne was criticizing modern society. He was aware always of the injustice and intolerance of humanity. The attitude of Salem towards Hester Prynne is the personification of this intolerance.

Hawthorne was a strange man. All his life he remained reticent, and any letters he wrote to Herman Melville were burnt after they had been read, thus destroying important evidence. There have been many conflicting biographies written about him. No one seems to be able to decide for what he stood. To some he seems puritan, while to others radical. A still more obscure person is Herman Melville.

Melville lived near Concord at his home, called Arrowhead, for nearly thirteen years. For a time he was a neighbour of Hawthorne, and a great friendship grew up between them. "Moby Dick" was dedicated to Hawthorne, and it has been claimed that it was partly Hawthorne's influence which created this great masterpiece.

The friendship between Hawthorne and Melville did not last very long. For some reason it fell apart, and Hawthorne left for a consular position in Liverpool. Melville gradually began to lose his hold on his reading public, and at last he was forced to give up writing as a career, and to spend the next twenty years of his life at a dreary job in New York. For this reason the period at Concord represents the peak of his achievements.

"Moby Dick" is the story of a search for a white whale. Captain Ahib, the wild and eccentric captain of a whaler, has his leg taken off by a monster white whale, and he vowed he would capture the creature. This search takes him and his crew all over the world, but when they find the whale and attempt to capture it, his ship, his crew, and he, himself, are sent to the bottom of the sea. The narrator of the story is the only one who escapes. The story is obviously the symbol of some idea, but to almost every critic it has meant something different. One interpretation is that the cruise of the whaler represents the search after eternal truth.

The story is simple, but it assumes tremendous proportions under the hand of Melville. He had experimented with many different devices to secure suspense and mystery with such success that the writing of Poe seems puerile in contrast. In addition to this quality, the book contains some of the most beautiful prose ever written. It is a mystical story, a treatise on whales and whaling, and a criticism of life, all at the same time, and above all it is a vehicle for the wonderings of one of the most brilliant writers that has ever lived.

These three books, "Walden", "The Scarlet Letter" and "Moby Dick", are the three masterpieces of American literature for the first half of the Nineteenth Century. They are made more interesting by the fact that all their authors lived at Concord. "The Flowering of New England", as Van Wyck Brooks has called it, is one of the most interesting events in the history of literature.

- Donald Roberts.

WHITE SAUCE

or

AN EX-STUDENT'S WARNING

Picture a Normal Student in an isolated school,
Looking sadly at a plate of Irish stew,
And realizing bitterly, "I was an awful fool
When I always left the white sauce for my part-
ner to do.

"I never learned the method for combining fat and
flour,
I've forgotten just what else to put in, too;
And now I would do anything that lies within my
power
If I could make one thing besides this Irish stew.

"For cream of tomato soup I need this wonderful
concoction,
Though I never could remember what to do -
Whether white went into red or vice versa caused
contortion
Of my innermost mental workings, which at best
are all too few.

"There are countless soups and scallops," cries
this person in distress,
"Which require white sauce, and so I'm warning
you -
Let this be one skill you've mastered ere from
Normal you egress,
For it's boring and dejecting eating only Irish
stew!!!"

- Peg. Caldwell.

"Remember that wherever you go, you have to take
yourself." - Dr. Anderson.

"Knowledge is power only when it is used."
- Dr. Anderson.

THE HISTORY OF THE

REIGN OF

CHARLES THE FIRST

BY

JOHN BURNET

OF

THE UNIVERSITY OF OXFORD

IN TWO VOLUMES

THE SECOND VOLUME

AND

A

APPENDIX

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A

APPENDIX

TO THE HISTORY

OF THE

REIGN OF

CHARLES THE FIRST

BY

JOHN BURNET

OF

THE UNIVERSITY OF OXFORD

IN TWO VOLUMES

THE SECOND VOLUME

AND

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THE WORD THAT TURNED

Inarticulatus

'It is high time to revolt.' My words came in measured syllables. Now that the decision had been made I felt calm, strangely so. There could be no turning back now. I had crossed my Rubicon. Prometheus was indeed unbound. Suddenly a fierce elation surged through me. I was Power Incarnate.

He, to whom I had been speaking, shrank from me with a look of incredulous contempt. "So," his sneer was eloquent, "you are a communist."

I looked down into the abyss of his revealed ignorance with much the same benign condescension with which Aristotle might have contemplated a harmless, yet loathsome insect. It grieved me to reflect that history but repeated itself; yet another oppressed class witlessly refused to achieve its salvation.

"No," I replied loftily, "but we of the intelligent minority must use our individual superiority to overcome those who obstruct our path to that Universal Key to Freedom, KNOWLEDGE."

The scoffer regarded me scoffingly. "What do you propose to do?" he scoffed.

"Just this." I said. My limbs leapt to action. More furiously than ever Don Quixote charged the sheep did I rush upon those, who, like bees around a honey-pot, swarmed in my path. Individuals fell to left and right with shrill soprano cries, and less fiendish alto squeals. I had timed my surge to the second. The door swung open before me. I fell headlong into the library.

At least tonight, I, an inarticulate member of a downtrodden masculinity, would not be robbed of a 'Roan-tree and Taylor'.

- Anonymous.

LINEs OF OTHERS APPROPRIATE FOR
THE 1938 CLASS

"Not enjoyment, and not sorrow,
Is our destined end or way;
But to act, that each to-morrow
Find us farther than to-day."

- H.W. Longfellow.

"War annals will cloud into night
Ere their story die."

- T. Hardy.

"O World, be nobler for our sake."

- L. Binyon.

"Whither headlong they plunged to the
fathomless regions."

- T. Hardy.

"Perish remoter use
Of strength reserved for conflict yet to come."

- T.E. Brown.

".....We wield unrivalled might,
Joints and hinges of the world."

- J. Davidson.

"How shall we conquer."

- James E. Flecher.

"There's no end of voyaging when once
the voice is heard."

- G. Gould.

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DID YOU KNOW THAT -

- (1) if a man writes a pome, he's a pote?
- (2) it takes the street car ten minutes from the time it leaves Forrester Street to get back to Forrester Street?
- (3) mummies had T.B. as early as 3000 B.C.?
- (4) a Class C student ordered "hot coffee" in a local restaurant?
- (5) bright spring mornings bring forth Christmas ties?
- (6) a Class A student exclaimed, "Good Heavens, she's perfect!" after testing a classmate's eyes?
- (7) education is the something that passes from the notebook of the professor to the notebook of the student without going through the minds of either?
- (8) a certain member of C Class declared mending his stockings would not be darning but weav-ing?
- (9) a reflex angle is one you make without think-ing?
- (10) most insects lead a double life?
- (11) two students, of Classes A and B respectively, are experts at imitating certain English and Scotch accents?
- (12) only God in His infinite wisdom knows.....?
- (13) a certain Class B student carries a copy of Omar Kiam with her almost constantly?
- (14) You can always tell what mood the students are in by the way they sing The Lord's Prayer in the morning?
- (15) a certain Class A member brightened up Mr. Freeman's "lab." with a daffodil?
- (16) Rousseau's "Emile" is a story of a girl not a boy?
- (17) fat is a disease?
- (18) a certain Normal School teacher declared, "You can put a lot more over on a man?"
- (19) afternoon teas usually turn into organ recitals?
- (20) all men are great in proportion to their ability to get outside themselves?
- (21) an old sponge is an excellent blackboard cleaner?
- (22) the class of '38 is one of the sanest looking ever to attend the Normal?

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RABBITS ARE WHITE IN SPRING

(Based on an article appearing in "Saturday Night" of January 29, 1938.)

It is early on a March morning somewhere on the Canadian Prairies. There are bushes about, and in the shaded places, patches of snow remain. The wind is blowing from the north, and it is cold. Two early 'teen age boys, Fred Whittaker and Harry Gunn, enter from left, carrying 22 calibre rifles. They are dressed warmly, but roughly, after the manner of farm lads. Harry, who is the shorter, younger and certainly more sensitive of the two, speaks, while Fred's roving eye appears on the lookout for game:

HARRY: Brrrrrrr., it's cold. That wind cuts like binder knives. And now the snow is almost gone, it seems bleaker than usual. It's funny how snow actually seems like a blanket sometimes; makes the country look warmer. Still, I don't think much of your rabbit hunt idea.

FRED: (gangling and rough) Cut the crabbin'. Ya didn't have t'come if y'didn't want ta, did ya? But y'oughta know by now this is the best time o' year t'shoot rabbits. They're still white, and y'can see 'em against the ground.

HARRY: (thoughtfully) Why shoot them anyway? You can't eat them now. They're too tough. What's more, they're moulting and breeding.

FRED: (callously, but not with malicious intent) But think of the fun....Quiet....(indicating shrub close by) that bush, it's movin'.

(Slowly Fred raises his rifle to his shoulder waiting. A rabbit - manipulated on invisible wires from the wings - comes into view. Fred fires. The rabbit topples over.)

HARRY: (enthusiastic at the shot) Not bad!

FRED: (deprecatingly) Couldn't miss from that far. It's more fun when they're seventy-five feet away.

(footsteps are heard hurrying from off stage right).....Who the heck's comin'? Say we'd better scram, we're on old Jones' land. (boys turn to run off left.)

(Voice from wings, right, gruff, but of goodwill) Wait a minute, you two! (Boys quite naturally give no indication of doing so)....Well, run if you want to, but it won't do you any good, I know who you are.

(The owner of the 'Voice' - a slight figure of a kindly, middle-aged man comes on stage from right. If you were closer to him, you might notice a suspicious twinkle in his eye. The two boys, realizing the portent of his last words, return, hesitatingly, from left towards the centre of the stage.)

FRED: (sheepishly) Yes, Mr. Jones,

MR. JONES: How many times have I to tell you young devils to keep off my land? I don't care if you trespass, but shooting! (he halts dramatically, and looks sternly at the crestfallen boys) You were shooting, weren't you?

FRED: (hang-dog-ish) ... Well....er.

MR. JONES: (indicating corpse of rabbit, all too evident in middle left) Or did the rabbit just die of fright?

FRED: Aw, we was just havin' a little fun.

MR. JONES: And so was the rabbit, I suppose.

HARRY: (interjecting, and smiling weakly) I guess not!

MR. JONES: (picks up rabbit by hind legs, and looks at it thoughtfully. Then speaks) Did you ever think this rabbit might be the father of a family; and that the family was hungry; and that he was finding food for them when you shot him?

FRED: (laughs vaingloriously, but nervously)

MR. JONES: (Imperturbed, knowing boys, because he might have been one sometime) Funny, isn't it? A little crazy, you think. Well, what do you suppose is going to happen to his family now?

HARRY: We - never thought of that.

MR. JONES: Let's be a bit crazier, Fred. Supposing the tables were turned, and this rabbit shot your father on his way to work. What then?

FRED: (with the suggestion of a nervous smile)
Guess it wouldn't be so hot!

MR. JONES: (Musingly, and regarding the boys with exaggerated intensity) How am I going to deal with you two? I might wring your necks... but that would be coming down to your level. (Stands pensively. Suddenly his being quickens with action, his eyes twinkle, and he snaps his fingers with decision, as he says..) I've got it. Have you boys ever heard of Grey Owl?

BOYS - (Together) No.

MR. JONES: He's a great Indian writer from Ontario, who refuses to kill wild animals. By luck he's down visiting old trapper Wheeler at the Creek. Boys, you're coming with me to learn a thing or two!

(So saying, Mr. Jones grabs both boys by the collars of their coats. They make sundry, muffled noises of indignation, and Fred, the more robust of the two, kicks ineffectually. The trio disappear offstage, and the curtain drops.)

(The curtain is down just long enough to remove outdoor scenery, and to effect the simple, homely atmosphere of a farm kitchen.)

SCENE II.

(Opens with Grey Owl, a leathery, vigorous Indian of about middle age, impassive, yet noble appearing, and emanating kindliness, leaning across the kitchen table, which is left of centre, and draped with a red cover cloth. He is looking quizzically at the two boys, who are arraigned in courtroom fashion before the table. To say that they appear nervous, is to speak conservatively. Behind them, to the right centre, Mr. Jones stands with folded arms. The two guns of the boys are leaning conspicuously against a chair. Old Wheeler, the trapper, a typical north-countryman, wizened with the weather, and walrus-moustached, slouches against a back wall, in line behind Grey Owl, pipe in mouth, watching the scene with sympathetic if grave interest.)

GREY OWL: (In a voice, precise and well-modulated, as melodious as the north woods) Is that all you boys have to say?

HARRY: (The least awkward of the two) Yes.....sir.

GREY OWL: Did you never realize that this world is not altogether ours; that when God created us, he also created the animals, that we might not be lonely, and that they have as much right here as we have?

HARRY: (crestfallen) No....we never thought of it that way, did we Fred?

FRED: (Likewise less bumptious) No, I guess not.

GREY OWL: You, Fred - would you want all the animals to be killed?

FRED: (Vigorously) Gosh, no!

GREY OWL: But if everybody shot them, they soon would all be dead, wouldn't they?

FRED: Ye...s. (suddenly) Say, look here, Mr. Grey Owl, I'm sorry..... I just never thought!

GREY OWL: That's all right, son. Most of us are very thoughtless about these things. After all you are only boys. Do you know what even adults, who ought to know better, do in England and some other countries?

BOYS: No.

GREY OWL: They get large packs of dogs. They mount very swift horses, themselves, and they ride into the wooded districts and try to scare up a fox, or it might be a stag, or a hare. Then the dogs begin to chase it, and after the dogs, come the men - yes - and even women, on horseback. And between the dogs and the men, the poor animal is run almost to death, until it is at last captured by the dogs, and literally torn to pieces. What do you think of that?

FRED: (With spirit) It's mighty cruel!

GREY OWL: Yet they do it for fun, just as you shot the rabbit for fun!

HARRY: We won't again!

GREY OWL: (continuing) And they're not cruel men and women at heart. They're as warm blooded and kind as you or I, but they are very, very thoughtless.

FRED: (becoming loquacious) Well, look here, Mr. Grey Owl, if we promise not to have that kind of

fun any more, do you mind if we go home? We've got chores to do.

GREY OWL: You promise not to shoot wild animals again - for fun?

BOYS: (together) You bet your boots!

GREY OWL: Then good-bye, boys!

(Fred and Harry turn to hurry off. Grey Owl notices the forgotten guns and calls -)

Oh! Boys!

BOYS: (turning back) Yes, Mr. Grey Owl!

GREY OWL: (indicating them) Your guns!

FRED: Oh yeah! (smiles sheepishly) Might as well take 'em. Might come in handy for knocking tin cans off posts.

(They exit as the curtain descends)

- Bernard Webber.

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School days, school days,
Good old Normal School days.
Readin' and 'ritin' and 'rithmetic
Rousing an interest we hope will stick;
Centres up, and away we go
Teaching the children their heideho,
With a brand new technique
For mentalities slow - - -
We hope to be teachers some day.

Dr. Anderson, rather disgusted with the poor English used in examinations -

"Some day a man is going to propose to you in good English, but you won't understand what he's saying and will refuse.--- I suppose in a minute somebody is going to ask if that's what happened to me."

IN REFLECTION

When the new class came to Normal
On a clear September day,
Many were the things they wondered
Of the Faculty so great.
Said the teachers, with conviction,
"By your words will ye be known."
By their words then do we know them,
And to love them we have grown.
By a "merciful dispensation"
The "act of thought" is made more clear,
And in the schoolroom of the future
Way up north at "Poppleham Creek",
The "psychological explanation",
Plus Will Shakespeare's jewels of thought,
Will aid us perplexed first-year teachers
From sad problems being caught,
(For in a maze of "common fractions"
Even students can be lost).
In the sciences explaining
Why the Milky Way is white,
Why the stars up in the heavens
Shine so clearly through the night,
We won't forget, we Normal Students,
In our lessons large or small,
That we must impress clearly
"Oh, the wonder of it all".
We'll "integrate" our lessons wisely
With the "disconcerting data",
For this will nicely illustrate
The regions of the "human use".
When our pupils speak not clearly,
We'll stop the class and breathe with depth;
Then with "centres up" march onward
To the heights of eloquence.

In this way hope we to remember
All the technique that was taught us,
All the background that we've gained
From our year up at the Normal,
From the teachers who so nobly
Did their best to make us wise,
So our pupils up at "Poppleham"
Will us dearly idolize.

- Mollie Holden.



THE
END

